

HE MET HIS DOOM.

"Devil" Winston Died Game in Expiation of the Horrible Murder of His Mistress.

The Last Hours of the Wretch's Life, and the Tragic Details of His Untimely End.

THE EXECUTION.
"Devil" George Winston, colored, was hanged in the south jail yard at 7:25 this morning, in the presence of fifty spectators admitted to the enclosure and scores who occupied seats in trees on house tops and barns. His neck was not broken, death resulting from strangulation in eleven minutes.

Winston, as generally anticipated, died game. He mounted the scaffold, with Sheriff Holland on one side, and Deputy Sheriff Tobe Rogers on the other, with unfaltering tread. Just as he placed his foot on the steps, however, his hands began to tremble violently. He was attired in a neat black suit, black tie, black gloves, and new shoes. His dark kinky hair glistened in the rays of the rising sun, and enhanced the ghastly pallor of his ink face. His eyes protruded more than usual, and glistened with a strange, helpless light. As he stepped upon the scaffold, he gazed around him at the crowd, with hands clasped behind him, and murmured something that could not be heard.

Sheriff Holland and Deputies Rogers, Utterback and Young, and Rev. G. W. Burks, of the A. M. E. church, stood on the scaffold with him. In a few seconds, each one of which seemed like an hour to some of the spectators, Rev. Burks read a chapter from the bible, after which he sang "Nearer My Home." He invoked Divine forgiveness for the penitent sinner about to pay the extreme penalty for the crime of murder. Winston joined in the prayer in a rambling, unintelligible manner, and said "Amen" with the preacher.

Sheriff Holland then asked him if he desired to say anything. He replied that he did, and stepped forward a few feet. He would impudently clasp his hands just in front of him, then behind. He spoke five minutes or more.

In a rambling, unsentimental manner he said he wanted to warn everybody to take care from his fate.

His words at first were scarcely audible, but as he progressed they became louder, and changed into a sort of weird chant, something similar to that of some insane religious zealot—an uncanny sound that sent a momentary chill of horror through those within reach of his voice. Once, when a crowd of boys on the outside began to laugh and shout at something that had transpired without, he paused for a moment and gazed out towards the street. He then told the officers that he knew they were only doing their duty, and remarked to the crowd: "This is only justice, justice!" He said he hoped his words would ring forever in the ears of his hearers.

He then called for Della Allen, a colored trusty who has been in jail for some time on a charge of malicious shooting at a Christmas festival near Maxon's Mills two years ago. There was a quick movement of the spectators, each involuntarily casting his eye in some direction to see who it could be the doomed man wished to see.

Allen proved to be in the upper department of the jail, and a crowd of boys who were hanging out the window, were ordered aside that he might get within sight of Winston, and hear what he had to say. When he protruded his head, Winston, in his own dialect, began:

"Della, remember what I told you. Take warning! Led whiskey, gambling and bad women alone. Look at me, and see what they have brought me to." In this vein he continued for what seemed several minutes, although it was doubtless much less. Allen listened with rapt attention, and tears were visible in the eyes of several prisoners who were rounded off the lower grating in the jail. After a few more remarks in the same trend, Winston bowed to Deputy Sheriff Rogers and Sheriff Holland, indicating that he was ready to die. The sheriff and deputies assisted him on the trap, with his face towards the south, and all shook hands with him. His arms were pinioned behind him by Deputy Rogers and another deputy securely fastened a rope around his legs. Sheriff Holland stepped up, drew the black cap from his pocket, and unfolded it. Winston's lips moved in prayer. He asked Jesus to forgive him. When Sheriff Holland pulled the somber cap down over the murderer's head and face he felt the man's face quiver with fear as he stood on the brink of eternity. He then adjusted the noose.

The sheriff motioned his deputies away from the trap, and walked over to the wooden dais, which projected out to the left of the gallows.

Winston murmured another brief prayer, the movement of his lips being discernable under the sable covering, and Sheriff Holland said, "Good bye, George," and pulled the lever. The support fell noiselessly, but like a flash of lightning, and Win-

ston's body shot like an arrow seven feet below. As he went through the trap he gave a most harrowing, blood-curdling cry, as if he had attempted to say a last good bye, and his voice faded him. The spectators began immediately to crowd around him. He was motionless, and at first no muscular contraction was visible. Presently his fingers began to twitch, and his limbs to slowly draw up and relax. Drs. Brothers, Robertson and Holland, the two former from the city, and the latter of Grahamville, who were appointed to pronounce death, stepped up and two felt his pulse. Winston's feet were within two inches of the ground when his body was entirely relaxed, and a spectator kicked a rock out from under one foot, which touched it. In eleven minutes Winston was pronounced dead. His neck was not broken, despite the fall of seven or eight feet, and he died of strangulation. His struggles, however, were not violent.

After he was pronounced dead, several lifted him up while the rope was cut.

Sheriff Holland retained the knot as a souvenir, and part of the rope

each other for a good seat on neighboring fences, house tops and out-houses.

The hour for the hanging was 7:05 and those with tickets did not begin to arrive until 6 o'clock and later. Doctors, officers, and newspaper men were admitted to the jail.

Winston talked, prayed and preached, alternately. He was asked where he was born, but replied he didn't have time to talk about it then, that his life was too short.

A crowd of prisoners pushed up the bars and Winston began giving them good advice.

One youth began to cry.

"And I don't want any of you to say you see me after I'm gone," Winston said significantly. "If I go to heaven I won't want to come back. I ain't got anything here to stay for. I won't want to come back, and I won't. If I go to the bad place, the devil won't let me come back, and so I'll not come back either way, and I don't want any of you to say you saw me, either. If I come back it will be with my crown, golden slippers, robe and wings, do you hear?"

Then he would relapse into his chant, and some of the prisoners would continue to shed tears. Presently he saw several reporters and began to tell them not to say anything untrue about him.

"Here they came up here once and talked a little while and then went off and said I seen 'haunts.' I never seen a haunt in my life, gentlemen," he said. "I've been away back in this jail, and when I was out I used to sleep in old, broken down houses away off from anywhere, and I never saw one yet. I feel a little funny, but then I never did see a 'haunt.' The worst 'haunts' they is, gentlemen, is live 'haunts.'"

Winston at times appeared to be temporarily insane either with the dread of his doom, or from religious fervor. But he would soon, by his

common-sense remarks, convince his hearers that he was perfectly sane.

Among other statements, one was that he had not seen his mother nor sisters since 1881, and that he never thought about them now.

At 7 o'clock the jail enclosure was thrown open, officer Sherman Phillips taking tickets. Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers produced the rope, and attached it to the beam of the gallows. They then went after the condemned man.

Sheriff Holland read the death warrant to him, there was lastly prayer, and the march to the scaffold began. He walked, bareheaded, between Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers, with others in the rear. The crowd pressed closely, but was kept back by policemen. Each one strained himself or herself to see the prisoner, who looked straight ahead most of the time.

THE CRIME HE EXPIATED.

The crime for which Winston was hanged was one of the most horrible but-heries ever committed in the state.

On the night of April 22 Winston went to the home of his mistress, Vina Stubblefield, a notorious negroess, living in Dunno's alley, and finding her absent went to sleep on her bed. Shortly after midnight the woman returned to the house and awoke him by striking a match.

Winston asked her for a cigarette. She replied that she did not have one and he became angered. They quarreled a few minutes and then, without a word of warning, Winston, in a manner true to his namesake, the devil, drew a knife and stabbed the woman in full view of Ed Morton, Isadore Herron and a woman named Ray. After stabbing the woman he threw her bloody body on the bed from which he had just arisen and slashed her in a dozen different places, cutting arteries with every blow of the knife. After finishing his hellish work Winston took his knife, which was lying in the room, and walked out, shouting words of defiance at the astounded witnesses to the horrible butchery.

He went in the direction of the railroad, but a careful search of the yards and "Y" failed to reveal the murderer. He was captured by Marshall Deane Walker, at Fulton, the following Sunday, and brought to Paducah.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION.

Before daylight people began arriving at the jail. A number of small boys climbed in the trees adjacent, while boys and men vied with

each other for a good seat on neighboring fences, house tops and out-houses.

The hour for the hanging was 7:05 and those with tickets did not begin to arrive until 6 o'clock and later. Doctors, officers, and newspaper men were admitted to the jail.

Winston talked, prayed and preached, alternately. He was asked where he was born, but replied he didn't have time to talk about it then, that his life was too short.

A crowd of prisoners pushed up the bars and Winston began giving them good advice.

One youth began to cry.

"And I don't want any of you to say you see me after I'm gone," Winston said significantly. "If I go to heaven I won't want to come back. I ain't got anything here to stay for. I won't want to come back, and I won't. If I go to the bad place, the devil won't let me come back, and so I'll not come back either way, and I don't want any of you to say you saw me, either. If I come back it will be with my crown, golden slippers, robe and wings, do you hear?"

Then he would relapse into his chant, and some of the prisoners would continue to shed tears. Presently he saw several reporters and began to tell them not to say anything untrue about him.

"Here they came up here once and talked a little while and then went off and said I seen 'haunts.' I never seen a haunt in my life, gentlemen," he said. "I've been away back in this jail, and when I was out I used to sleep in old, broken down houses away off from anywhere, and I never saw one yet. I feel a little funny, but then I never did see a 'haunt.' The worst 'haunts' they is, gentlemen, is live 'haunts.'"

Winston at times appeared to be temporarily insane either with the dread of his doom, or from religious fervor. But he would soon, by his

common-sense remarks, convince his hearers that he was perfectly sane.

Among other statements, one was that he had not seen his mother nor sisters since 1881, and that he never thought about them now.

At 7 o'clock the jail enclosure was thrown open, officer Sherman Phillips taking tickets. Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers produced the rope, and attached it to the beam of the gallows. They then went after the condemned man.

Sheriff Holland read the death warrant to him, there was lastly prayer, and the march to the scaffold began. He walked, bareheaded, between Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers, with others in the rear. The crowd pressed closely, but was kept back by policemen. Each one strained himself or herself to see the prisoner, who looked straight ahead most of the time.

THE CRIME HE EXPIATED.

The crime for which Winston was hanged was one of the most horrible but-heries ever committed in the state.

On the night of April 22 Winston went to the home of his mistress, Vina Stubblefield, a notorious negroess, living in Dunno's alley, and finding her absent went to sleep on her bed. Shortly after midnight the woman returned to the house and awoke him by striking a match.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since remained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilguth had been hanged with him.

Winston's Past Life.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Union county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, but lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Union county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vina Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

Winston's Fall.

One of the doctors present stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Telsor, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnhard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains in Potter's field tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, beside the grave of his victim if it can be found.

The coroner found it a difficult matter today to keep the people who wanted to see the remains away.

This afternoon he threw open the rear of his establishment and let them view the body.

A large number of people visited the jail during the day and took a look at the scaffold.

OHIO RIVER PILOTS.

Six Pass Through En Route to New Orleans.

Making Their Regular Annual Trip of Inspection From Pittsburg.

The following Ohio river pilots, making their yearly trip down the Ohio to inspect the channel, passed through the city last night en route from Pittsburg to Cairo, thence to New Orleans. The party consisted of Messrs. C. F. Owen, Dayton, Ky.; Henry Doss, Cincinnati; Walter S. Connor and A. Lyon, New Albany; Howard Fenton, Newport; Stewart Connor, Cincinnati.

These pilots, with many others, pass down from Pittsburg to New Orleans every year, to find what changes have been made in the channel.

THE COURTS.

Damage Suit Dragging Through the Federal.

Nothing of Interest in the Police or Circuit Court.

U. S. COURT.

The prosecution in the two railroad damage suits closed its evidence this morning in the Federal court, and this afternoon several witnesses for the defense had been heard. The case will probably be finished by tomorrow.

George Petway, Fawcett Clark and W. E. Berryman, for violation of revenue laws, were fined \$100 and given 50 days in jail.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The case of R. L. Potter against D. G. Murrell is now on trial.

A motion was today made for a new hearing in the case of C. E. Jennings, committee, against Mrs. Spaulding.

POLICE COURT.

There was but one case in Judge Sanders' court today. Robert Caldwell, colored, was arrested by Officer Senger and Smalley last night for stabbing a couple of colored women and drawing a pistol on them. He had the pistol on him when arrested. He was fined \$50 and given twenty days in jail.

The Spanish steamer Monserat, bearing Gen. Weyler, reached Corunna, Spain, yesterday. He will not go ashore until Barcelona is reached, and meanwhile Spain is sending itself a great controversy as to the right of reception to be accorded him.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since remained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilguth had been hanged with him.

Winston's Past Life.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Union county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, but lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Union county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vina Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

Winston's Fall.

One of the doctors present stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Telsor, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnhard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains in Potter's field tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, beside the grave of his victim if it can be found.

The coroner found it a difficult matter today to keep the people who wanted to see the remains away.

This afternoon he threw open the rear of his establishment and let them view the body.

A large number of people visited the jail during the day and took a look at the scaffold.

OHIO RIVER PILOTS.

Six Pass Through En Route to New Orleans.

Making Their Regular Annual Trip of Inspection From Pittsburg.

The following Ohio river pilots, making their yearly trip down the Ohio to inspect the channel, passed through the city last night en route from Pittsburg to Cairo, thence to New Orleans. The party consisted of Messrs. C. F. Owen, Dayton, Ky.; Henry Doss, Cincinnati; Walter S. Connor and A. Lyon, New Albany; Howard Fenton, Newport; Stewart Connor, Cincinnati.

These pilots, with many others, pass down from Pittsburg to New Orleans every year, to find what changes have been made in the channel.

THE COURTS.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since remained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilguth had been hanged with him.

Winston's Past Life.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Union county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, but lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Union county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vina Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

Winston's Fall.

One of the doctors present stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Telsor, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnhard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains in Potter's field tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, beside the grave of his victim if it can be found.

The coroner found it a difficult matter today to keep the people who wanted to see the remains away.

This afternoon he threw open the rear of his establishment and let them view the body.

A large number of people visited the jail during the day and took a look at the scaffold.

OHIO RIVER PILOTS.

Six Pass Through En Route to New Orleans.

Making Their Regular Annual Trip of Inspection From Pittsburg.

The following Ohio river pilots, making their yearly trip down the Ohio to inspect the channel, passed through the city last night en route from Pittsburg to Cairo, thence to New Orleans. The party consisted of Messrs. C. F. Owen, Dayton, Ky.; Henry Doss, Cincinnati; Walter S. Connor and A. Lyon, New Albany; Howard Fenton, Newport; Stewart Connor, Cincinnati.

These pilots, with many others, pass down from Pittsburg to New Orleans every year, to find what changes have been made in the channel.

THE COURTS.

Damage Suit Dragging Through the Federal.

Nothing of Interest in the Police or Circuit Court.

U. S. COURT.

The prosecution in the two railroad damage suits closed its evidence this morning in the Federal court, and this afternoon several witnesses for the defense had been heard. The case will probably be finished by tomorrow.

George Petway, Fawcett Clark and W. E. Berryman, for violation of revenue laws, were fined \$100 and given 50 days in jail.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The case of R. L. Potter against D. G. Murrell is now on trial.

A motion was today made for a new hearing in the case of C. E. Jennings, committee, against Mrs. Spaulding.

POLICE COURT.

There was but one case in Judge Sanders' court today. Robert Caldwell, colored, was arrested by Officer Senger and Smalley last night for stabbing a couple of colored women and drawing a pistol on them. He had the pistol on him when arrested. He was fined \$50 and given twenty days in jail.

The Spanish steamer Monserat, bearing Gen. Weyler, reached Corunna, Spain, yesterday. He will not go ashore until Barcelona is reached, and meanwhile Spain is sending itself a great controversy as to the right of reception to be accorded him.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since remained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilguth had been hanged with him.

Winston's Past Life.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Union county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, but lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Union county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vina Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

Winston's Fall.

One of the doctors present stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Telsor, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnhard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains in Potter's field tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, beside the grave of his victim if it can be found.

The coroner found it a difficult matter today to keep the people who wanted to see the remains away.

This afternoon he threw open the rear of his establishment and let them view the body.

A large number of people visited the jail during the day and took a look at the scaffold.

OHIO RIVER PILOTS.

Six Pass Through En Route to New Orleans.

Making Their Regular Annual Trip of Inspection From Pittsburg.

The following Ohio river pilots, making their yearly trip down the Ohio to inspect the channel, passed through the city last night en route from Pittsburg to Cairo, thence to New Orleans. The party consisted of Messrs. C. F. Owen, Dayton, Ky.; Henry Doss, Cincinnati; Walter S. Connor and A. Lyon, New Albany; Howard Fenton, Newport; Stewart Connor, Cincinnati.

These pilots, with many others, pass down from Pittsburg to New Orleans every year, to find what changes have been made in the channel.

THE COURTS.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since remained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilguth had been hanged with him.

Winston's Past Life.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Union county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, but lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Union county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vina Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

Winston's Fall.

One of the doctors present stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Telsor, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnhard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains

HE MET HIS DOOM.

"Devil" Winston Died Game in Expiation of the Horrible Murder of His Mistress.

The Last Hours of the Wretch's Life, and the Tragic Details of His Untimely End.

THE EXECUTION.

"Devil" George Winston, colored, was hanged in the south jail yard at 7:20 this morning, in the presence of fifty spectators admitted to the enclosure and scores who occupied seats in trees, on house tops and barns. His neck was not broken, death resulting from strangulation in eleven minutes.

Winston, as generally anticipated, died game. He mounted the scaffold, with Sheriff Holland on one side, and Deputy Sheriff Tobe Rogers on the other, with unfaltering steadiness. Just as he placed his foot on the steps, however, his hands began to tremble violently. He was attired in a neat black suit, black tie, black gloves, and new shoes. His dark kinky hair glistened in the rays of the rising sun, and enhanced the ghastly pallor of his face. His eyes protruded more than usual, and glistened with a strange, helpless light. As he stepped upon the scaffold, he gazed around him at the crowd, with hands clasped behind him, and murmured something that could not be heard.

Sheriff Holland and Deputies Rogers, Utterback and Young, and Rev. G. W. Burks, of the A. M. E. church, stood on the scaffold with him. In a few seconds, each one of which seemed like an hour to some of the spectators, Rev. Burks read a chapter from the bible, after which he sang "Nearer My Home." He invoked Divine forgiveness for the penitent sinner about to pay the extreme penalty for the crime of murder. Winston joined in the prayer in a rambling, unintelligible manner, and said "Amen" with the preacher.

Sheriff Holland then asked him if he desired to say anything. He replied that he did, and stepped forward a few feet. He would impatiently clasp his hands just in front of him, then behind. He spoke five minutes or more.

In a rambling, unsentimental manner he said he wanted to warn everybody to take example from his fate.

His words at first were scarcely audible, but as he progressed they became louder and changed into a sort of weird chant, something similar to that of some insane religious zealot—an uncanny sound that sent a momentary chill of horror through those within reach of his voice. Once, when a crowd of boys on the outside began to laugh and shout at something that had transpired without, he paused for a moment and gazed out towards the street. He then told the officers that he knew they were only doing their duty, and remarked to the crowd, "This is only justice, justice!" He said he hoped his words would ring forever in the ears of his hearers.

He then called for Della Allen, a colored trusty who has been in jail for some time on a charge of malicious shooting at a Christmas festival near Maxon's Mills two years ago. There was a quick movement of the spectators, each involuntarily casting his eye in some direction to see who it could be the doomed man wished to see.

Allen proved to be in the upper department of the jail, and a crowd of boys who were hanging out the window, were ordered aside that he might get within sight of Winston, and hear what he had to say. When he protruded his head, Winston, in his own dialect, began:

"Della, remember what I told you. Take warning! Let whiskey, gambling and bad women alone. Look at me, and see what they have brought me to." In this vein he continued for what seemed several minutes, although it was doubtless much less. Allen listened with rapt attention, and tears were visible in the eyes of several prisoners who surrounded the lower grating in the jail. After a few more remarks in the same trend, Winston bowed to Deputy Sheriff Rogers and Sheriff Holland, indicating that he was ready to die. The sheriff and deputies assisted him on the trap, with his face towards the south, and all shook hands with him. His arms were pinioned behind him by Deputy Rogers and another deputy securely fastened a rope around his legs. Sheriff Holland stepped up, drew the black cap from his pocket, and unfolded it. Winston's lips moved in prayer. He asked Jesus to forgive him. When Sheriff Holland pulled the cap down over the prisoner's head and face, he felt the man's face quiver with fear as he stood on the brink of eternity. He then adjusted the noose.

The sheriff motioned his deputies away from the trap, and walked over to the wooden structure that formed the entrance to the gallows.

Winston murmured another brief prayer, the movement of his lips being discernable under their sable covering, and Sheriff Holland said, "Good bye, George," and pulled the lever. The support fell noiselessly, but like a flash of lightning, and Win-

ston's body shot like an arrow seven feet below. As he went through the trap he gave a most harrowing, blood-curdling cry, as if he had attempted to say a last good bye, and his voice failed him. The spectators began immediately to crowd around him. He was motionless, and at first no muscular contraction was visible. Presently his fingers began to twitch, and his limbs to slowly draw up and relax. Drs. Brothers, Robertson and Holland, the two former from the city, and the latter of Grahamville, who were appointed to pronounce death, stepped up and two felt his pulse. Winston's feet were within two inches of the ground when his body was entirely relaxed, and a spectator kicked a rock out from under one foot, which touched it. Under eleven minutes Winston was pronounced dead. His neck was not broken, despite the fall of seven or eight feet, and he died of strangulation. His struggles, however, were not violent.

After he was pronounced dead, several lifted him up while the rope was cut. Sheriff Holland retained the knot as a souvenir, and part of the rope



was cut up by Officer Orr and distributed among those who desired the gruesome relics.

Undertaker Nance then took charge of the remains, and placed them in a cheap coffin which was brought in after the execution.

The face, when the black cap was taken off, was covered with perspiration, and horribly distorted. Gradually the crowd dispersed, those from the inclosure mingling with those who had been on the outside.

WINSTON'S LAST NIGHT.

Winston's last night was a sleepless one. Yesterday afternoon the jail was thrown open to those whose morbid curiosity prompted them to view the murderer in his cell. Seven hundred and eighty-five people called to see him before the doors were closed to visitors.

He attempted to sleep last night, but could only doze occasionally. Deputy Jailor Charlie Bonnia and Mr. Charles Hart acted as death watch. Whenever they passed near the cell Winston was always praying. About 2 o'clock the prisoner managed to sleep a little. He was awakened at 4 o'clock, and the first thing he did was to drink the last of the wine he had in a bottle. He dressed and when breakfast was served declined to eat, saying he was not hungry. At 5 o'clock his spiritual adviser, Rev. Burks, arrived, and Winston was turned into the cell. Several policemen were placed inside shortly afterwards, and Winston spent most of his time praying and talking, pacing the floor constantly and thinking.

Last night he informed those present that he killed Vina Stubblefield because he loved her. That she had some irresistible attraction for him had he once told her himself she would sooner or later be the death of him, or cause him to go to the penitentiary for life. In speaking of the woman, he often lapsed into tenderness, and his last request was that his remains be buried beside her in Potter's field. Yesterday he had his photograph taken, and appeared to be pleased when a proof was shown him last night.

He went in the direction of the railroad, but a careful search of the yards and "Y" failed to reveal the murderer. He was captured by Marshal Jesse Walker, at Fulton, the following Sunday, and brought to Paducah.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION. Before daylight people began arriving at the jail. A number of small boys climbed in the trees adjacent, while boys and men vied with

each other for a good seat on neighboring fences, house tops and out-houses.

The hour for the hanging was 7:05 and those with tickets did not begin to arrive until 6 o'clock and later. Doctors, officers, and newspaper men were admitted to the jail.

Winston talked, prayed and preached, alternately. He was asked where he was born, but replied he didn't have time to talk about it then, that his life was too short.

A crowd of prisoners pushed up the bars and Winston began giving them good advice.

One youth began to cry. "And I don't want any of you to say you see me after I'm gone," Winston said significantly. "If I go to heaven I won't want to come back. I can't get anything here to stay for. I won't want to come back, and I won't. If I go to the bad place, the devil won't let me come back, and so I'll not come back either way, and I don't want any of you to say you saw me, either. If I come back it will be with my crown, golden slippers, robe and wings, do you hear?"

Then he would relapse into his chant, and some of the prisoners would continue to shed tears. Presently he saw several reporters and began to tell them not to say anything untrue about him.

"Here they came up here once and talked a little while and then went off and said I seen 'haunts.' I never seen a 'haunt' in my life, gentlemen," he said. "I've been away back in this jail, and when I was out I used to sleep in old, broken down houses away off from anywhere, and I never saw one yet. I feel a little funny, but then I never did see a 'haunt.' The worst 'haunts' they is, gentlemen, is live 'haunts.'"

Winston at times appeared to be temporarily insane either with the dread of his doom, or from religious fervor. But he would soon, by his

common-sense remarks, convince his hearers that he was perfectly sane. Among other statements, one was that he had not seen his mother nor sisters since 1881, and that he never thought about them now.

At 7 o'clock the jail enclosure was thrown open, Officer Sherman Phillips taking tickets. Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers produced the rope, and attached it to the beam of the gallows. They then went after the condemned man.

Sheriff Holland read the death warrant to him, there was hasty prayer, and the march to the scaffold began. He walked, bareheaded, between Sheriff Holland and deputy Rogers, with others in the rear. The crowd pressed closely, but was kept back by policemen. Each one strained himself or herself to see the prisoner, who looked straight ahead most of the time.

THE CRIME HE EXPIATED.

The crime for which Winston was hanged was one of the most horrible butcheries ever committed in the state.

On the night of April 22 Winston went to the home of his mistress, Vina Stubblefield, a notorious negroess, living in Dunno's alley, and finding her absent went to sleep on her bed. Shortly after midnight the woman returned to the house and awoke him by striking a match. Winston asked her for a cigarette. She replied that she did not have one and he became angered. They quarrelled a few minutes and then, without a word of warning, Winston, in a manner true to his namesake, the devil, drew a knife and stabbed the woman in full view of Ed Morton, Isadore Herron and a woman named Ray. After stabbing the woman he threw her bloody body on the bed from which he had just arisen and slashed her in a dozen different places, cutting arteries with every blow of the knife. After finishing his hellish work Winston took his valise, which was lying in the room, and walked out, shouting words of defiance at the astounded witnesses to the horrible butchery.

He went in the direction of the railroad, but a careful search of the yards and "Y" failed to reveal the murderer. He was captured by Marshal Jesse Walker, at Fulton, the following Sunday, and brought to Paducah.

At his final trial he did not testify at all, and seemed to accept his fate as a matter of course. He offered no reason why sentence should not be passed upon him, when Judge Bishop asked him, and never since explained that the sentence was unjust, although he once said that McGilloghly had been hanged with him.

WINSTON'S PAST LIFE.

George Winston was born in Crockett, Obion county, Tenn., on May 2, 1855, and was 32 years old. He went south early in life, and began his career in New Orleans as cabin boy on a steamboat, afterwards becoming a roustabout. He afterwards went to Georgia, where in 1892 he was married in Butler, and lived with his wife but six months.

He leaves a mother, sister and brother in Obion county, but has not heard from them in over ten years. He claims he was never arrested but once in his life before he came to Paducah, and that was in Georgia for carrying a pistol. Judging from what he said of the subtle power Vian Stubblefield exerted over him, she must have been a "hypnotist."

FIRST HANGING SINCE '99.

Today's hanging was the first since 1899, when Jesse Brown, colored, was executed for the murder of "Babe" Laurie. He was hanged on Jan. 15, early in the morning, and it was one of the coldest days ever experienced here, the thermometer being below zero. Notwithstanding the cold weather, however, the condemned man perspired so that steam arose from his face.

WINSTON'S FALL.

One of the doctors present, stated in way of explanation of why Winston's neck was not broken, that it was because the knot slipped around back of his neck, and because his feet struck the ground when he dropped, breaking, to some extent, however slight, the fall.

SOME OF THE SPECTATORS.

Among the spectators were Mayor Teiser, City Physician Williamson, many of the city and county officers, Sheriff Starks, of Benton, and Detective John Lehnard, of Evansville. Marshall Collins declined to go.

THE REMAINS.

Coroner Nance will inter the remains in Potter's field tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, beside the grave of his victim, if it can be found. The coroner found it a difficult matter today to keep the people who wanted to see the remains away.

This afternoon he threw open the rear of his establishment and let them view the body. A large number of people visited the jail during the day and took a look at the scaffold.

OHIO RIVER PILOTS.

Six Pass Through En Route to New Orleans.

Making Their Regular Annual Trip of Inspection From Pittsburg.

The following Ohio river pilots, making their yearly trip down the Ohio to inspect the channel, passed through the city last night en route from Pittsburg to Cairo, thence to New Orleans. The party consisted of Messrs. C. F. Owen, Dayton, Ky.; Henry Doss, Cincinnati; Waldo S. Connor and A. Lyon, New Albany; Howard Fenton, Newport; Stewart Connor, Cincinnati. These pilots, with many others, pass down from Pittsburg to New Orleans every year, to find what changes have been made in the channel.

THE COURTS.

Damage Suit Dragging Through the Federal.

Nothing of Interest in the Police or Circuit Court.

U. S. COURT.

The prosecution in the two railroad damage suits closed its evidence this morning in the Federal court, and this afternoon several witnesses for the defense had been heard. The case will probably be finished by tomorrow.

George Petway, Fawcett Clark and W. E. Berryman, for violation of revenue laws, were fined \$100 and given 30 days in jail.

The case of R. L. Potter against D. G. Murrell is now on trial.

A motion was today made for a new hearing in the case of C. E. Jennings, committee, against Mrs. Spaulding.

POLICE COURT.

There was but one case in Judge Sanders' court today. Robert Caldwell, colored, was arrested by Officers Senger and Smedley last night for stabbing a couple of colored women and drawing a pistol on them. He had the pistol on him when arrested. He was fined \$50 and given twenty days in jail.

The Spanish steamer Monserrat, bearing Gen. Weyler, reached Corunna, Spain, yesterday. He will not go ashore until Barcelona is reached, and meanwhile Spain is sending itself into a controversy as to the right of receipt in to be accorded him.

LONDON

IS BURNING.

The Biggest Fire in the History of the City Raging—Loss Will be Untold Millions.

The Competitor's Crew Has at Last Been Released—Blanco Not Pleased With Affairs in Cuba.

London, Nov. 19.—The biggest fire in the history of London is now raging. Fifty fine stores have already been destroyed. All the street along the Thames is ablaze. The loss will be untold millions.

FREE AT LAST.

The Competitor's Crew Released By Spaniards, After a Pardon at Madrid.

Havana, Nov. 19.—In pursuance of cabled instructions from Spain, received Wednesday, Capt. General Blanco yesterday released from Cabaña fortress Alfredo Laborde, Charles Barnett, Ona Melton and William Gilden, members of the crew of the American schooner Competitor, captured in April, 1896, by the Spanish gunboat Messagera on a charge of filibustering. They were delivered to the American and British consuls and have taken passage on the steamer Saratoga, of the Ward Line, for New York.

A number of families who have been at Las Posas under the "concentration" order will be removed at the expense of the municipality to a private hospital. There is no diminution in the mortality from starvation and disease.

BLANCO WAS DECEIVED.

And He Plainly Says That Gen. Weyler Did It.

New York, Nov. 19.—A dispatch from Havana says:

"There is no sign yet of the full text of the promised reforms, and in consequence the hopes of the most optimistic autonomist are dwindling away. The fault lies not with Gen. Blanco. There is every reason to believe that his promises on arrival were made in good faith. He is evidently deeply incensed at the false position in which he is placed. He cabled to Madrid a day or two ago, saying Gen. Weyler had deceived him as to the condition of the army and the government had misled him regarding their sincerity in promising autonomy, and broadly hinted that he felt inclined to ask to be relieved."

"Every military commander of a town met, said he, had not yet received any orders regarding the extension of the zones of cultivation. The condition of the reconcentrados is appalling. Unless Gen. Blanco makes more headway than he has done yet, autonomy will be a dead letter in the Cuban issue."

A Boy's Folly.

Williamston, Mich., Nov. 18.—John Burgess, a youth of nineteen, last night shot and killed George Hart at Meridian, a hamlet four miles west. Hart, who was engaged to marry Burgess' sister, disguised himself as a cowboy and tried to frighten Burgess, who became angry and killed the supposed tramp.

All Is Quiet.

English, Ind. Nov. 17.—President Weathers is here and has opened the bank's vault. There has been no demonstration, and Weathers and his friends are trying to make a settlement.

Francis Takes Charge Next Monday.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Internal Revenue Agent C. W. Sewall was today notified by Commissioner Foran to check up the accounts of Collector Vandell at the close of business next Monday, so that the office may be transferred to Collector Francis on that day.

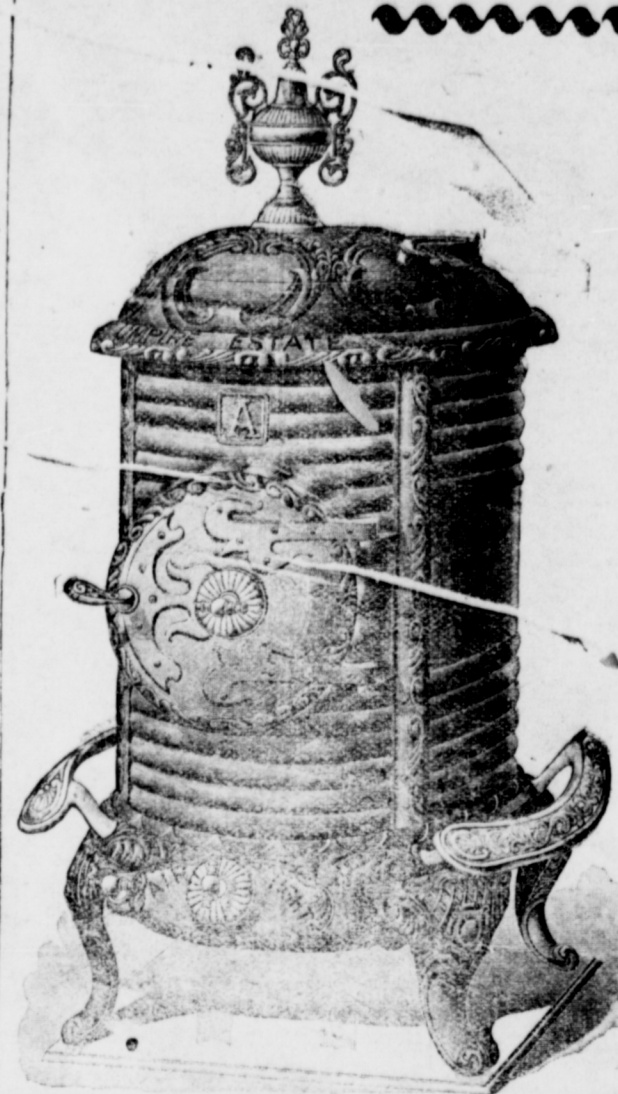
BAPTIST CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

Closing Sessions Devoted to Discussions By Leading Lights of the Church.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—This was the last day of the Baptist Congress. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to a discussion of two subjects, "The Psychology of Conversion" and "The Power of the Cross in the Life of the Believer."

Six of the leading lights of the church were appointed to speak on the two questions. "The Psychology of Conversion" was discussed by Prof. North Davis, of the University of Virginia; Nathaniel Butler, President of Colby University, Waterville, Me.; President W. S. Ryland, of Bethel College, Russellville, Ky., and Prof. J. H. Harris, of Lewisburg, Pa.

At the afternoon session "The Power of the Cross in the Life of the Believer" was discussed in papers by Rev. J. T. Dickinson, of Orange, N. J., and Rev. Donald D. McLaurin, of Detroit. The latter was not able to be present and his paper was read by a substitute. No place was selected for the congress of next year.



Heating Stoves

We have them in more than sixty sizes and patterns, for

COAL WOOD
GAS OIL

We are the only people who can please you in every particular, as to style, quality and price.

10¢ COAL BUCKETS 10¢
BEST QUALITY

GEO. O. HART & SON

HARDWARE AND STOVE CO.

303-307 Broadway ... 109-117 North Third.

321 GEO. ROCK & SON 321 BOOTS AND SHOES

For the past thirty-nine years this familiar sign has been seen on Broadway. Every schoolboy or girl in Paducah knows the name of Rock.

We carry the same quality of goods today that we did thirty-nine years ago. That means the best goods you can buy for the money. We are up to date in style, color and price. A picture free with every cash purchase.

GEO. ROCK & SON,
321 BROADWAY.

B. WEILLE & SON	
...See display in outside Case...	
CLUB TIES AND CLUB BOWS	
In Stripes, Spots, Dots and Figures,	25 Cents Each
Same quality for which other houses ask you 40c and 50c. We carry the finest line of Neckwear in the state.	
B. WEILLE & SON	

LET US HELP YOU

To have a comfortable and handsome home, we arrange that it won't cost you much. You will be delighted and surprised at our stock, with our low prices, with our reasonable terms. Our store is crowded with

Handsome Bedroom Sets, Lounges, Rockers and Folding Beds, Latest Patterns of Carpets, Rugs, Mattings.

Our Stoves for both cooking and heating are unsurpassed for beauty and quality. See Our Ranges, our Trunks—in fact, anything that will furnish your house. Our promises have been fulfilled in the past, which inspired public confidence in us. We promise many astonishing bargains, and we always live up to our promises—we will never disappoint you. Remember our stores are open every evening until 9 o'clock.

JONES INSTALLMENT COMPANY

CORNER THIRD AND COURT STREETS

Dalton Can Please You

The Tailor

333 BROADWAY

Tailor-made suits to order for less money than ready-made ones of same quality. Everybody can wear a tailor-made suit at the prices charged by

Dalton's Tailoring Establishment

A LARGE STOCK

Is a great help to a proper selection. Large purchases by us mean better terms for our customers. Better advantages were never offered than we offer you this season. Our stock is large and new, our prices fair.

- 19 cents—Serviceable boucle cloth, with camel's hair stripes, in dark blue, brown and black shades.
- 25 cents—Strictly all-wool check and novelty dress goods, 36 inches wide.
- 49 cents—All-wool and silk-and-wool Scotch mixtures, 40 inches wide, for stylish costumes.
- 50 cents—Fine ladies' cloth, in all the fashionable shades.
- 93 cents—Handsome satin finished broadcloths, in gray, ecator shades and dark colors, 52 inches wide.
- \$1.25—Two-toned effects in English corksweaves and chevrons, for stylish tailor suits.

Fur and Feather Boas...

Are pronounced favorites with dressy people. We are showing them in all the popular varieties.
Long black coque feather boas from 50c to 89c.
Stylish gray feather boas—a new idea—at \$1.60.
All the fashionable lengths in fine ostrich feather boas.
Serviceable black coque fur collars, with ornamental head and tail finish, at \$1.98.
Regular \$5.00 style Thibet fur boas at \$2.98.
Handsome stone marten fur collars at \$3.00.

Fine... Millinery Goods

Not the ordinary styles to be found in any store—up to date in styles, shapes and materials, with prices to satisfy the most economical buyers.

...ELLIS...

RUDY & PHILLIPS

219 BROADWAY 221

PERSONAL.

If suffering from early indiscretions or later excesses, power and vitality gone, we are just the parties you are looking for. We have a remedy which we guarantee to do prompt work and give perfect satisfaction—a remedy very powerful in its action, and absolutely harmless to the system. Results are obtained in ten days. Lost manhood, lack of vitality and impotence are things of the past when U-NO is so easily obtained. One dollar a bottle; six bottles for \$5. Enclose \$1 and receive U-NO by private delivery at your address same day. Address postoffice box 359, Cape Girardeau, Mo.
DR. H. PARKER.

Boards Wanted
408 COURT STREET.
Good Rooms, Good Table, Best of Attention.
GEORGE KRITZER

THE PADUCAH DAILY SUN.

Published every afternoon, except Sunday, by
THE SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
INCORPORATED.
F. M. FISHER, PRESIDENT AND MANAGER
J. S. SMITH, VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN J. DORRAN, SECRETARY
W. P. PAXTON, TREASURER
DIRECTORS:
F. M. Fisher, J. R. Smith, R. W. Clements, J. E. Williamson, J. J. Dorran.

THE DAILY SUN

Will give special attention to ALL local happenings of interest in Paducah and vicinity, and to such general news, which will be given as fully as space will permit without regard to expense.

THE WEEKLY SUN

A devoted to the interests of our country, and will at all times be ready to entertain, while keeping its readers posted on all political affairs and topics which will be of interest and value to the citizenry and the people of the National Republic.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A special feature of the weekly edition of the SUN will be its Correspondence Department, in which it hopes to represent every locality within the limits of its circulation.

ADVERTISING.

Rates of advertising will be made known on application.

Office, Standard Block, 115 North Fourth street.	
Daily, per annum.....	\$ 4.60
Daily, Six months.....	2.25
Daily, One month.....	40
Daily, per week.....	10 cents
Weekly, per annum in advance.....	1.00
Specimen copies free	

FRIDAY, NOV. 19, 1897.

AND now comes Postmaster-General Gary with a request that the United States establish postal savings banks. The Republicans are always getting the country into trouble. Had they let Bryan and his followers have their way last fall there would have been no necessity for establishing savings banks.

THE steady southward march of Republicanism is shown not only by the increased number of members which that party controls from year to year in the congressional delegation but by the permanence of Republican control in Maryland and West Virginia. Maryland has now given a Republican majority in three successive elections—1895, 1896 and 1897.

STATISTICIAN MULLALL announces that while the population of the United States has increased 53 per cent. in the last twenty years, the value of her exports has risen 175 per cent., or three times as fast as the population, yet practically all of this has happened under a protective tariff, which the free-traders have insisted was unfavorable to foreign advantageous commercial relations.

SENATOR TELLER will soon be able to lay away on the upper shelf of his library that much-worn sentence about the "deadly competition" which the silver using countries are making against the United States in international commerce. Russia, Japan, and several of the South American silver using countries have all gone to the gold standard since Mr. Teller started his deadly competition argument into the field, and now word comes that China is about to follow in the same line, thus leaving Mexico and a few South American countries our only "deadly competitors."

MR. EDWIN ATRINSON has recently shown from careful examination of the reports of the silver mining countries that the cost of producing silver is less than 25 cents per ounce, so that the silver used in the manufacture of a dollar would probably cost 20 cents. He also discloses that three-fourths of the value of the silver mines of the United States is owned abroad. No wonder that the silver mine owners of this country are willing to spend millions to force the United States to adopt laws by which they can turn 20 cents worth of their products into a dollar.

THE SUN does not care whom the democratic council may elect chairman, clerk, or lock-up keeper. It may carve up and slice these officers into democratic pie with the full consent of the SUN—and even do it without such consent. These offices are lawful spoils and there are no great public interests at stake—in good truth one man could fill either office as well as another—if he can get it. But it does look like venting a petty spite at the sacrifice of a public interest, to put a new man in the Civil Engineer's office at this time. Never stop to swap horses while crossing a swift stream.

CONGRESS will find no reason to regret its recent tariff work, when it comes together in December. The treasury receipts under the new law have now reached such a figure that it is perfectly apparent that the measure is going to be a success as a revenue producer. The earnings of the present month are running at the average rate of a million dollars for each business day, and when the increase which must come after the stocks of foreign wool, sugar and manufactures now in the country have been consumed, the revenues will be ample to meet the running expenses and restore some of the losses sustained under the Wilson law.

THE imports of linen goods from England were only 2,204,600 yards in September, 1897, against 6,087,000 yards in September, 1896; the importation of jute piece goods in September, 1897, was 6,282,160 against 9,176,400 in September, 1896; that of silk broad stuff 4,202 yards against 19,838 in September of last year; that of woollen tissues 22,900 yards against 650,000; that of worsted tissues 224,800 against 1,451,000, and that of woollen carpets 6,800 yards against 47,400 in the corresponding month of last year. No wonder our English friends do not like the tariff of the Dingley law, and no wonder that the law is popular with our manufacturers and their employees.

Tan free traders who were insisting that their low tariff law had caused a large increase in the exportation of manufactures and that a return to genuine protection would reduce our markets abroad in that line are horrified to find that the exportation of manufactured goods goes right on increasing under the Dingley law. The value of manufactured exports during the month of September, 1897, under the Dingley law was \$22,854,684 against \$21,699,345 under the Wilson law in September, 1896, while the exportation of manufactures for the calendar year were, up to October 1st, \$28,000,000 in excess of those of the corresponding months of the preceding year.

THE Manufacturers' Record, of October 29, gives some cold, hard facts, some facts that don't harmonize at all with the theories of Mr. Bryan. The advocates of free coinage of silver are theorists, pure and simple. They tell us that this country is getting into a more desperate condition every day, and that the gold standard is the whole cause. The Record has tabulated the exports of broadcloth for the month of September from four northern cities—Boston, New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco, and from four southern cities—Baltimore, Newport News, New Orleans and Galveston. From the four northern ports the increase was \$7,019,540, or 14 per cent., and from the four southern ports the increase was \$7,044,151, or 163 per cent. The value of the exports from the eight cities for September was \$29,229,599. And yet, in the face of this growing business, with such great progress by the South, we are told by the Bryanites that prosperity has not returned, that the present influx of business is only a transient affair.

THE continued publication in Democratic newspapers of statements indicating that certain members elected to the Ohio legislature are likely to refuse to vote for Senator Hanna, after instructions of State and county conventions in his behalf, is leading members of Congress, irrespective of party, to some frank expressions upon this subject. Senator Carter, discussing this subject recently, said: "In my opinion it would be for the good of the Republic to amend the federal constitution by providing for the election of Senators in Congress by popular vote. The nearest approach to the enactment of the popular will with reference to a Senatorial candidate has been obtained through the designation of the intended Senator by the State convention, constituting the highest authority of the party and the people who compose it within the State. The Ohio State convention having clearly placed Mr. Hanna before the people as the candidate of the Republican party for the Senate, every individual elected on the Republican ticket to the legislature is thereby deprived of every semblance of right to exercise individual choice in defiance of the party wish, as clearly expressed by the election."

THE SUN has not presumed to run the present, or any other council, as that would have been immodest, but it has never failed to have and to express its opinion on public matters. It certainly has a regret that Mr. Wilcox was not continued in office. Not that he is a special or personal favorite of the SUN, nor that the SUN has sought against Mr. Postlewaite. Both of them are clever men. But outside of the personality of the gentlemen, there are public interests which the SUN believes would have been better served by the election of Mr. Wilcox. The sewer system is of vast importance to Paducah, and Mr. Wilcox has been with it from its beginning. The election of a new man to complete the work, now, is very much like unnecessarily farming out a baby to a new nurse. The SUN cares but little, in fact has no respect, for the political plays of petty minded men, but will continue to give its views on all public matters entirely irrespective of whom it may please. If its views are unshared the people ought to pay no attention to them, even if they are sound and true, the people need not adopt them, if they do not wish to. There is nothing compulsory in such matters, only that the SUN shall be clear-headed and devoted to the city's best interests.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

An object lesson in municipal ownership of franchises is given in Philadelphia's experience with its gas works. After having had a complete monopoly of the gas business for forty-three years, the city is finally compelled to lease its plants to a private corporation. In 1854 the city acquired control of all the gas plants within its limits, with the exception of one company, in which, however, the city owns stock and compelled it to make the same rates the city made. A water gas company was permitted to erect its plant at one of the works and sell its product to the city for 35 cents per 1000 cubic feet, which, being mixed with coal gas, was sold by the city for \$1 per 1000 cubic feet. The city was at cost of delivery, etc., which should be about 15 cents per 1000 cubic feet of gas. No one has yet been able to learn just what it cost the city to make and deliver 1000 feet of gas. A former trustee made the statement that it cost the city three times what it would cost a private corporation. As near as can be learned it now costs the city, even after mixing water gas with it, 81 cents per 1000 cubic feet.

The gas department was unfortunately for the city converted into a vast political machine by those in power, and its influence for years has been felt in all local conventions and elections. Three men were employed to do the work of one, and at election times the pay rolls were enormous. The pay rolls amounted to \$1,100,000 last year, and a further sum of \$1,400,000 was appropriated for repairs, supplies, etc., making a neat campaign fund, which was placed where it would do the most good. Fat contracts were given to political favorites. The plants have been run at a loss of \$416,320 annually for the last three years, and \$15,000,000 is required to put them in first-class condition.

With these facts in view and the unanimous demand for better gas and more light, the United Gas Improvement Company made the city the following proposition:

To lease the municipal plants for thirty years, with a ten-year option on the part of the city to terminate the contract upon payment by the city of the sum expended for improvements, etc., with six per cent. interest. The lessee to pay the city for all material on hand at the beginning of the lease. Expenditure by the lessee of \$5,000,000, within three years, for improvements. Expenditure of lessee of \$10,000,000 during balance of lease. Reduction of price, at stated periods, from \$1 to 75 cents per 1000 cubic feet. Payment into city treasury of all sums in excess of 50 cents per 1000 feet, the first ten years, of all sums in excess of 85 cents the next six years, all sums in excess of 80 cents the next six years, and all sums in excess of 75 cents per 1000 feet the balance of the lease.

Another syndicate, headed by H. W. Baker, offered a rental of from 10 to 25 cents more than the United Gas Improvement Co., and in addition wanted to pay into the city treasury all profits over 12 per cent. W. W. Carr agreed to accept all the terms of the favored company and in addition to pay \$1,000,000 for the bargain. The Bay State Gas Company offered to double the rental suggested by the United Gas Improvement Company, and after the ordinance leasing the plan was passed wanted to pay the city \$10,000,000 for the privilege to do business under the restrictions the United Gas Improvement Company outlined for itself. All offers, except that of the United Gas Company, were tossed aside with little consideration.

The citizens were opposed to leasing the plants to this company, and held mass meetings to protest, but the council rushed the deal through. A committee of citizens filed a bill in equity praying for an injunction restraining the mayor from signing the ordinance, thus stopping the consummation of the lease. The petition contained this clause: "The works were worth at a low estimate \$30,000,000, and that the city had received a bid from a responsible corporation whereby the city would receive \$10,000,000 more for the works than it would if the lease be executed and delivered to the United Gas Improvement Co. Charges of receiving bribes are made against prominent citizens, including the board of public works and against men who are powers in local politics. There are charges of selfish conspiracies for the purpose of getting offices and the flood dark work of the council in hurrying through the lease over the more advantageous bids of responsible local corporations."

This ends Philadelphia's first experiment in municipal ownership of gas works; the story is one of rank and unscrupulous corruption on the part of the political machine. The gang having secured control of works, used them to further their ambitious greed. It is a grave question whether any municipality should engage in any manufacturing industry. The frequent changes of ad-

ministrations, the constant changes of heads of departments, with the possibility, for these reasons, that no settled policy will be adhered to, must prove to any thinking man that these conditions interfere with the success of any such enterprise.

On the other hand municipal ownership has been a most unqualified success in many an American city. European cities in many instances have achieved even greater success. Glasgow, Scotland, owns her city franchises and has managed them so well, that no city taxes are levied at all in that city. The success that has already been attained shows what can be done. Where municipal ownership has failed, the cause has, in nine cases out of ten, been due to the corruption of the city officials.

Everybody says so. Casanova's Candy Calumet, the most wonderful medicinal discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, as gently and positively as honey, in just two weeks, cures the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Candy Calumet, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

Iowa's Candidate for Governor Simplifies the Money Question.

Talks About Quantity of Money—His Hay Scales Illustration—How Three Banks with \$60,000 Did a Business of Many Millions—Favors an Open Field and a Fair Fight for Every Man.

The republican candidate for governor of Iowa, Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, speaks not only to have a clear understanding of the money question, but to have the rare gift of simplifying this abstruse subject so that it can be grasped by ordinary minds. The following extract from his speech at Red Oak indicates his style of reasoning:

"Now, how is the purpose of the silver dollar maintained? It is worth, as we have seen, its face in gold. I answer because the government of the United States sees fit in its wisdom to pay out either metal upon its coin demands at the option of the creditors. I insist that the plan proposed by the advocates of free coinage is that the government of the United States shall pay silver upon its coin demands, would cause the metals to part company instantly. "How much gold is needed to do our business? Just enough for convenience in measuring and determining the value of our currency, enough for redemption purposes and enough to accommodate those who desire to hoard it. How many 50-pound standard weights such as are used on the larger class of scales for weighing stock and produce, is it necessary to have? They are used to balance the scales and to keep the pound and ten from fluctuating. Just enough of these weights are essential to accommodate the business. Your cattle will weigh no more if the weighmaster have two or a dozen of these standard weights than if he has one. It is essential that he have one, and that this one is of the same weight as the others in the market where you bought your cattle. If this weight fluctuates you will not be safe in buying cattle in one town and selling them in another. You might suffer a variation in the weight as well as in the market."

You sell some wheat for \$50. You get a check for it. You take it to the bank. You have it deposited to your credit, and you pay some borrowed money or you get it cashed and take the money to the store and buy some goods. You don't care what you do with it; unless you carry the currency home and take the risk of the midnight thief it will find its way to some bank before sundown.

"I submit that it does not matter whether you sold 50 bushels of wheat or 100 for the \$50. The money used by the measure of its value is not exhausted. It is not taken from the channels of trade. It is ready for service the next morning. Then, too, the chances are that not a penny in money is used in the payment for the wheat. If you deposit your check, no money is used. If you take the check to another bank or to a store, no money is used, for they will deposit it. The same amount of money in the banks and in circulation will handle wheat at 50 cents a bushel or a dollar. Let me illustrate. January 1, 1892, the three banks in my town had actual cash in their vaults of about \$60,000. In addition to this, of course, they had money with their city correspondents. During that year there was sold in the town and paid over the counters of those three banks very nearly \$500,000 for hogs, a large amount of wheat, a large amount for wheat and a still larger amount for corn. The banks loaned that year to every man wanting money who could give security. There was loaned of eastern capital on farm lands probably \$100,000. The banks did a business of many millions and when the year closed they still had their \$60,000 of cash on hand and there had not been shipped in or out during the entire year \$50,000.

"It is charged that the people of the United States have suffered to an unprecedented extent dating back to the demonetization. The facts are easily established that the world has never seen such a period of prosperity as the United States has enjoyed from the resumption of specie payment to 1893. The wealth of the country never increased so rapidly. So many men were prospered.

"But you may say the people of the United States increased in their comfort, but in 1890 our people were worth per capita only \$514. In 1890 their wealth per capita had increased to \$1,039. The people of the United States were worth on an average, more than twice as much in 1890 as in 1860.

Cloaks & Capes Plush and Cloth Up-to-Date Jackets

Our garments are of good material, well made, and you will certainly save money when you trade with us.

\$1.95
For ladies' black beaver cloth capes with box-plaited back and trimmed with braid.

\$5.00
For ladies' black or navy blue cloth coats, made of good quality beaver, fly front, the pockets, front, sleeves and seams trimmed with wide and narrow braid.

BLANKETS

Gray or fleecy double blankets, with colored borders, large size, per pair, \$1.45.

A beautiful 11-4 all-wool white double blanket, woven from select wool and having attractive borders, \$4.95.

Good-sized comforts, fed oil calico on one side and figured on the other, for \$1.00.

Calico comforts, figured on one side and plain oil red calico on the other, extra large size, \$1.50.

...SILKS...

We have just received a line of plaid and striped silks in the very newest styles. They are beauties.

L. B. OGILVIE & CO.

HARBOR'S The Birthplace of Low Prices

Here's a store filled with fresh reliable merchandise, bought to fit your needs to your entire satisfaction. Not a trifle makeshift in the stock. The goods were bought right, and you can depend upon it—it will be sold right. We're making dry goods history by selling reliable goods at honestly low prices. There's many a helpful hint waiting for you here now.

Choice Dress Goods.
Thirty-six inch wide all wool, in beautiful new combinations—36 is their regular value—you can have them for only 25c a yard this week.

Thirty-six inch all-wool dress flannels in a desirable fall colors, should bring 40c; come and get them for only 25c a yard. The price may be higher later.

Fifty-two inch ladies' cloths at 50c and broadcloths for 50c that are very much below value—that merit your early inspection.

Black dress goods at prices astounding—low. Come finger and price them.

Jackets—Capes.

Rare novelties and great values await you in our cloak room. A great line of handsome new jackets expected this week. To miss seeing our garments before you buy is to miss seeing the correct thing. No store will match the perfect fit, the superb quality and up-to-date style we give you for our prices. It's not talk, but facts. Come and figure with us.

New Ideas in Millinery.

The greatest values you ever saw are to be had here. The most elegant up-to-date effects—real bargains of interest in swell styles. Others can't equal the styles and fall list on the price. A great sale of high-class stuff. Hats and bonnets made to order on short notice. Klondyke and cowboy hats and felt and straw hats in all colors are being received from day to day, and prices made that will please you. Why pay \$1.00 on Broadway for our 40c cowboy hat?

Great Sale of Hosiery.

Men's gray mixed socks, two pairs for 5c, worth double.
Men's mixed cotton socks, four pairs for 25c, sold everywhere at three pairs for that price.
Women's Hermsdorf hose, double heels and toes, a good 20c value, our price 12 1/2c.
If you want the best made for a quarter, in quality and dye, it will be found here—THE ONLY.

Shoes and Boots.

Why pay more for inferior quality? We are not in position to save you money on shoes there's none in Paducah so situated. It will pay judges to look here before buying elsewhere. We guarantee that you'll not lose money.

The Most Fastidious

Will be pleased by an inspection of our fall stock of...


Shoes

Just received—up to date, all the latest styles and novelties.

We have studied the wants of the Paducah people, and are ready to supply their every need in shoes.

H. DIEHL & SON

310 BROADWAY—TELEPHONE 310.



Don't Cuss The Plumber

He may be entirely innocent. Maybe his work was good but has been mistreated. Whatever the cause of the break or leak, or bad behavior of pipes, don't waste time about it, but have it fixed up. We are ready to make repairs promptly and economically. We are ready to put a job of new plumbing into your house that will give you more satisfaction and less annoyance than you ever experienced before.

ED D. HANNAN

132 South Fourth Street—Telephone 201

HIGH-GRADE BICYCLES

AND BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

Agent for the highest grades of Bicycles made. We are prepared to offer 1896 Stearns for \$55.50. Don't fail to see our \$45.00 Overlands and Rughys—best on the market, prettiest wheel made. Don't fail to see our line of wheels before buying. We are the only exclusive Bicycle house in the city. Complete repair shop. Free riding school to those buying wheels from us. Don't fail to call—remember the place,

Paducah Cycle Works,

126 and 128 North Fifth street, near Palmer House

Dr. Albert Bernheim

Physician and Surgeon

FIFTH STREET...
NEXT DOOR THE PALMER

Telephones 364
144

OBERT'S BEER

Is rapidly becoming the favorite with the people of this city. It leads all others, for the reason that it is

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HANDLED IN BOTTLES AND THE REG BY

PADUCAH BOTTLING CO.

F. J. Bergdoll, Proprietor.
Telephone 101.
Soda Pop, Seltz & Water and all kinds of Temperance Drinks.

Tenth and Madison streets.
Orders filled until 11 p.m.

Rose & Paxton.

Give you All Kinds of

Insurance

Office over Citizen's Saving Bank.

SCIENTIFIC AND FIRST-CLASS BLACKSMITHING

REPAIRING

HORSESHOEING

All work guaranteed.

A. W. GRIEF,

Court Street bet. 2d and 3d.

Wall Paper & Window Shades.

N THE LATEST PATTERNS.
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL ORDERS.

W. S. GREIF

No. 132 S. Third Street.
Telephone No. 73

Why Don't You take Brown's Iron Bitters?

